

# The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON. ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1891. VOLUME XXXV. NO. 36

## Earth and Heaven.

All the schemes we love to cherish,  
All the friends that bless our way,  
Must like summer's faded glory,  
Yield to time and feeble decay.

From the fading face of nature  
Turn we to a world of light,  
Where truth shall never wither,  
Where the flowers are always bright.

Father, from that world of glory  
May we hear Thy soothing voice,  
Though all nature lies in ruins,  
May we in Thy love rejoice.

Where the forms we love to cherish  
May not feel a blasting breath,  
Where the young and joyful faces  
Never yield to age or death.

—Mrs. Orley Hemmaway.

## Daily Sunshine.

"Here's a letter for you, father," said Reuben Silver, coming into the kitchen at tea-time on Saturday evening, having been to the country post-office for the weekly paper. Mr. Silver was busy tending his china before a small, square, long-necked lamp hung near the window, and showed no interest in the letter, although letters were rare in that household.

Mrs. Silver was finishing pies for the Sunday dinner, and though she looked a little anxiously at the letter as a possible bringer of bad news, she said nothing about it at the time.

"Have you read the letter, John?" she asked, some hours later, as her husband was pulling off his boots preparatory to going to bed.

"Letter?" he replied in surprise. "Laws me, no, I forgot," and sitting down in his stocking feet he drew out the crumpled envelope and put on his spectacles with the sheepish air of a man who has recently come into the possession of such things.

His wife got ready for bed, covered the fire, bolted the doors and windows, and finally put her head on the pillow while the man still sat over his letter, with an anxious, unhappy look on his face.

"Who is writing to you, John?" asked Mrs. Silver, when at last the letter was returned to the envelope.

"It's no matter," he answered briefly. "The tone was hurtful, but the letter was not so bad as I thought."

Several days passed after the reception of the letter, marked only by a restless inquisitiveness on John's part. "How's your head, Mary?" or "Does your back ache?" or "When did you get that cough?"

The wife answered these unusual queries with surprised protestations that she was perfectly well, and wondered in secret what had come over John.

And now comes her turn to receive a letter, and to keep it to herself. Mr. Silver saw her open the letter, and quickly thrust it in her pocket, but he had asked who her letter was from that he remembered the coincidence.

"It's no matter," she had answered in his own words, looking, however, strangely red and confused. But it did not seem to matter; at least, something from that day wrought a marvelous change in Mary Silver.

Her eyes lost the look of silent sadness, a faint color crept back to her cheeks, her very step seemed brisker, and every hour in the day she might be heard singing.

John, busy, dull, unobservant fellow though he was, could not miss seeing the change, and it so pleased and gladdened him that he stirred out of his ruts. He hitched up his buggy and took Mary out driving, asked her company when he went about the farm, and finally left Reuben and Molly to keep the house, while he took the mother on a visit of several days to her old home.

It was while they were enjoying this unusual holiday that Mr. Silver found out about his wife's letter. It was from her sister, Sue, who had married and gone to Virginia to live.

"Dear Mary"—I don't know as I am doing right in sending you this letter, but here's how it came about: I had a letter from Caroline Coles not long ago, and says she: 'Your sister Mary ain't long for this world. She's been an unfortunate woman, has Mary, and a blessed; but spite of her comforts and earthly blessings, she looks weakly. You wouldn't know her for the same laughing girl that used to tease John by pretending to look another way.' Well, you may be sure, sister Mary, I felt uncommon bad about the letter, and so I sits down and writes to you John to ask about you, and this here letter is his answer. I don't know just how I came to send it back to you; but I'm a wife myself, and when my old man gets stirred to say something like this to me, why, I know it does me good all over—more than a shop full of physic; so I've just made up my mind to try it on you, and if I'm doing wrong, I hope you'll both forgive me, as I know you will."

Your sister,  
SUE.

And the letter she inclosed. It was, perhaps, the longest letter John Silver had ever written in his life, for he was a poor hand at writing letters, but he would have told you himself; but it flocked his wife's life with the sunshine for which she had been pining. It gave zest to her work, it sweetened her rest, brought color to her cheeks and light to her eyes. You'll think, may be, that Mary was a poor silly thing to care so much for such a commonplace letter, but here it is:

"DEAR SISTER-IN-LAW:—Your letter has taken me all aback. The idea that my Mary could ever get sick and die just makes a baby of me, and a sick baby at that. Now I come to think of it, she is a long sight whiter—and thinner than she used to be, but I thought it was because we were both getting older. You women has sharp-

er eyes; Caroline Cole may be right—may the Lord help me! You know what Mary is, the sweetest creature he ever made; just having her in my life has made me a happy man for fifteen years, and now I've got to lose her, why, I want to ask the Lord please to take me and the children, too. Tell him I can't stand it, and no more I can't. Your affectionate brother,  
JOHN SILVER."

I don't think John ever began to understand what it was in this letter, that made such a change in his wife, but he did make out that what she needed to keep her bright and happy was a little old-time "loverin'" and after this "working together" of Providence and Sister Sue, there came a great change over John. He might be awkward and clumsy, his grammar might be at fault; but, in one form or another, he always managed to give Mary her share of daily sunshine.

## A Love Story.

This story was originally told by Spurgeon:

A young clergyman and his bride were invited guests at a large party given by a wealthy parishioner. In all the freshness and elegance of the bridal wardrobe, the young wife shone among the throng, distinguished by her comeliness and vivacity and rich attire; and when, during the evening, her young husband drew her aside and whispered to her that she was the most beautiful woman in all the company, and that his heart was bursting with pride and love for her, she thought herself the happiest wife in the world.

Ten years later the same husband and wife were guests at the same house, where there was gathered a similar gay company. The wife of ten years ago wore the same dress she had worn on the previous occasion, and, of course, it had been altered and re-made, and was old-fashioned and almost shabby. Toil and care and motherhood, had taken the roses out of her cheeks and the little spring out of her form. She sat apart from the crowd, and her eyes were fixed on the floor.

Her small hands, roughened with coarse toil, were ungloved, for the minister's salary was painfully small. A little apart the ten-year husband stood and looked at his wife, and as he observed her faded dress and weary attitude, a great sense of all her loving faithfulness came over his heart. Looking up she caught his earnest gaze, and her face lit up with a smile.

She rose and went to him; her questioning eyes mutely asked for an explanation of his emotion; and when he tenderly took her hand, and placing it on his arm, led her away from the crowd, and told her how he had been thinking of her as she looked ten years before, when she was a bride, and how much more precious she was to him now, and how much more precious, for all her shabby dress and roughened hands, and how he appreciated all her sacrifice and patient toil for him and their children, a great wave of happiness filled her heart, and light shone in her face so that it gave more than youthful beauty, and in all the company there was not so happy a couple as this husband and wife, and the hearts and faces aglow from the flaming up of pure sentiment, the fragrance of ennobled, and glorified all the tools and privations they have endured.—Christian Repository.

## Over-Neighborly.

Mother has often told me of a funny time she had when she was quite a young housekeeper, afflicted with a borrowing neighbor. This lady seldom had anything of her own at hand when it was wanted, so she depended upon the obliging disposition of her friends. One day my mother put on her large house-keeping apron, and stepped across the yard to her out-door kitchen, for all her shabby dress and roughened hands, and how he appreciated all her sacrifice and patient toil for him and their children, a great wave of happiness filled her heart, and light shone in her face so that it gave more than youthful beauty, and in all the company there was not so happy a couple as this husband and wife, and the hearts and faces aglow from the flaming up of pure sentiment, the fragrance of ennobled, and glorified all the tools and privations they have endured.—Christian Repository.

"How's your head, Mary?" or "Does your back ache?" or "When did you get that cough?"

The wife answered these unusual queries with surprised protestations that she was perfectly well, and wondered in secret what had come over John.

And now comes her turn to receive a letter, and to keep it to herself. Mr. Silver saw her open the letter, and quickly thrust it in her pocket, but he had asked who her letter was from that he remembered the coincidence.

"It's no matter," she had answered in his own words, looking, however, strangely red and confused. But it did not seem to matter; at least, something from that day wrought a marvelous change in Mary Silver.

Her eyes lost the look of silent sadness, a faint color crept back to her cheeks, her very step seemed brisker, and every hour in the day she might be heard singing.

John, busy, dull, unobservant fellow though he was, could not miss seeing the change, and it so pleased and gladdened him that he stirred out of his ruts. He hitched up his buggy and took Mary out driving, asked her company when he went about the farm, and finally left Reuben and Molly to keep the house, while he took the mother on a visit of several days to her old home.

It was while they were enjoying this unusual holiday that Mr. Silver found out about his wife's letter. It was from her sister, Sue, who had married and gone to Virginia to live.

"Dear Mary"—I don't know as I am doing right in sending you this letter, but here's how it came about: I had a letter from Caroline Coles not long ago, and says she: 'Your sister Mary ain't long for this world. She's been an unfortunate woman, has Mary, and a blessed; but spite of her comforts and earthly blessings, she looks weakly. You wouldn't know her for the same laughing girl that used to tease John by pretending to look another way.' Well, you may be sure, sister Mary, I felt uncommon bad about the letter, and so I sits down and writes to you John to ask about you, and this here letter is his answer. I don't know just how I came to send it back to you; but I'm a wife myself, and when my old man gets stirred to say something like this to me, why, I know it does me good all over—more than a shop full of physic; so I've just made up my mind to try it on you, and if I'm doing wrong, I hope you'll both forgive me, as I know you will."

Your sister,  
SUE.

And the letter she inclosed. It was, perhaps, the longest letter John Silver had ever written in his life, for he was a poor hand at writing letters, but he would have told you himself; but it flocked his wife's life with the sunshine for which she had been pining. It gave zest to her work, it sweetened her rest, brought color to her cheeks and light to her eyes. You'll think, may be, that Mary was a poor silly thing to care so much for such a commonplace letter, but here it is:

"DEAR SISTER-IN-LAW:—Your letter has taken me all aback. The idea that my Mary could ever get sick and die just makes a baby of me, and a sick baby at that. Now I come to think of it, she is a long sight whiter—and thinner than she used to be, but I thought it was because we were both getting older. You women has sharp-

## A Swarm of Bees.

B patient, B prayerful, B humble, B mild, B wise as a Solomon, B meek as a child; B studious, B thoughtful, B loving, B kind; B sure you make matter subservient to mind; B cautious, B prudent, B truthful, B true; B courteous to all men, B friendly with few; B temperate in argument, pleasure and wine; B courteous, B grateful, B hopeful, B firm; B peaceful, B benevolent, willing to learn; B courageous, B humble, B liberal, B just; B aspiring, B humble, because thou art dust, B penitent, B circumspect, sound in the faith, B active, devoted; B faithful till death, B honest, B holy, transparent and pure; B dependent, B Christ-like and you'll B secure.

—Somerville Sentinel.

## From Two Points of View.

"Run out and see if your papa is anywhere in sight," said Mrs. Graves to her little son. The child obeyed, and presently returned saying: "Papa has just come around the corner; I am going to meet him." And away he ran, while Mrs. Graves went to put the oysters to stew.

The cat and dog, who had been reared together and were great chums, lay on the wolf robe before the fireplace.

"How I don't believe those poor creatures," sighed the dog, as he stretched himself and yawned.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

"Why?" said the cat, as she licked her left paw and rubbed her cheek with it.

"Human beings, to be sure," answered the dog.

## H. D. Reese, WATCH REPAIRER, Abbeville, S. C.

IS ALWAYS ready to serve the public in his line of business, and solicits a share of the work in his line.

He will keep a varied stock of the best and cheapest spectacles and eye-glasses, together with silver plated ware and jewelry.

Nov. 19 1890.

IF YOU ARE GOING WEST AND WANT LOW RATES To Arkansas Texas, Missouri, Colorado, Oregon and California, or any point WEST or NORTHWEST— IT WILL PAY YOU To write to me.

FRED D. BUSH, D. P. A., L. & N. R. R. 38 Wall St., Atlanta, Ga. Oct., 29, 1890-6m

## Car Load OF HORSES.

I HAVE for sale a car load of the finest KENTUCKY SADDLE AND HARNESS HORSES that could be obtained for the money. Call and make your selection.

A. B. HAMLIN, Agent. Sept. 23, 1890, 11

PERFECTED CRYSTAL LENSES. Quality First and Always.

H. D. REESE, Abbeville, S. C., and J. B. FUNKS, Lowndesville, S. C., are exclusive dealers in these celebrated glasses.

FAULKNER KELLAM & MOORE, (Only Manufacturing Opticians in the South) Oct. 15, 1890, 4m Atlanta, Ga.

## BEST ORIGINAL FOREST LUMBER

of all kinds on the Due West and Abbeville road, five miles from Abbeville. Sold and delivered in any quantity.

And orders promptly and faithfully filled. G. N. NICKLES, Jr. Dec. 10, 1890.

## MACMURPHY & STORY, ARCHITECTS.

No. 8 Gray's Piazza, AUGUSTA, GA. ARE PREPARED TO MAKE PLANS AND SUPERINTEND THE BUILDING OF CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, HOUSES, JAILS, HOTELS, THEATRES, DWELLINGS.

June 4, 1890, 12m

## New Bakery, Next Door to the Post Office.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public of Abbeville that he has opened a FIRST-CLASS BAKERY, and he is now prepared to furnish all with bread, cakes, pies, &c. All orders will be promptly attended to.

Along to receive a liberal share of your patronage, I remain yours, respectfully,  
CHARLES RICE. Abbeville, Oct. 15, 1890.

## The Abbeville Land, Loan and Improvement Company.

IN ACCORDANCE with Commission of Secretary of State J. Q. Marshall directed to the undersigned Board of Corporators of ABBEVILLE LAND, LOAN AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY—

Notice is hereby given that the books of description of said company will be open at the office of J. ALLEN SMITH, President, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6th inst., at the Abbeville National Bank.

J. ALLEN SMITH, President. A. W. MCGOWAN, Secy. ROBERT F. DUE WEST, S. C. A. E. TEMPLETON, T. P. COTHRAN, Board of Corporators. Abbeville, S. C., Feb. 5 1890.

## Terra Cotta Wells.

THE undersigned is not disposed to brag on this new mode of water supply, but it is proven beyond the shadow of a doubt that his wells are the best and more durable than any other kind. He boasts of not having lost a single one in seven years, while two-thirds of his work is for parties having lost their dug wells.

Address, C. M. CALHOUN, Greenwood, S. C. They are proof and superior to one dug, and are bound to supersede all others.

Greenwood Cotton and Oil Mills. Cal. Kinard, Ninety-Six, S. C. Jones Miller, Abbeville, S. C. I have sunk nine-tenths of the wells in my town in seven years.

## NEW Fancy Grocery. G. H. MOORE

HAS opened a New Fancy and Green Grocery Store in Cothran's Block. He deals in everything found in a Fancy Family Grocery Store, where you can purchase the nicest CANNED GOODS, consisting of

Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Meats, FISH, BACON, BREAKFAST STRIPS, MEAL, IRISH POTATOES, and CABBAGE. FLOUR, MOLASSES, HAMS, Cigars of the Best Brands. Fresh Fish and Oysters, Pork Sausage and the choicest Beef a specialty. Oct. 25, 1890.

## DR. E. L. WILSON, DENTIST.

Office up stairs over R. W. Cannons store Aug. 23, 1890.

## Removal.

AFTER this date my office will be found over Cannon's store, for the Summer, S. G. THOMSON. Abbeville, June 25, 1890, 11

## Do You Wear Spectacles?

If so, go to the NEW JEWELRY STORE

Greenwood and say to the proprietor, "I want a pair of spectacles and eye-glasses always in stock."

The repairing of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY, especially KEY WINDING WATCHES changed to stem wind at short notice.

If you want your Watch put in first-class order, carry it to HENNEMANN. It costs you no more to have your watch repaired in the best manner than to have it "botched" and a good time piece possibly ruined. Give you the very finest work that skill and experience can command.

My Charges are the Lowest. How many of you have Watches that are good—or rather they should be—you paid for a good one. Yet you cannot get it regulated for love or money. It will run a little fast or slow. In fact you are beginning to be or already are disgusted with the "machine," and you would say—bring your Watch to HENNEMANN, get him to put it in order, and you will be troubled no longer in the manner above described. When you look at your watch it will be running, and ON TIME.

"YOU WIND THE WATCH, WE DO THE REST." All work warranted twelve months. I carry first-class stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at lowest prices. The only Jeweler in this section who can do your

## ENGRAVING

without "sending it off." Any style of letter or monogram engraved at short notice. All work executed promptly and delivered at the time promised. No being put off by work not being finished when you call for it.

Place of business in F. F. Dunbar & Co's Store. Don't mistake the place.

## R. B. Hennemann, GREENWOOD, S. C.

July 23, 1890, 11

## House and Lot For Sale.

I OFFER for sale my House and Lot in the town of Abbeville, S. C. M. L. BOWMAN, Columbia, S. C. Apply to S. C. CASON, Abbeville, S. C. Sept. 17, 1890.

## NOTICE.

THE School Commissioner can always be found in his office at the Court House on SALEDAY and the 15th of every month, except when the 15th occurs on Sunday, in which case his office will be open on the 14th. Feb. 6, 1891, 11

## Save Money.

UNPARALLELED OFFER. A GOOD UPRIGHT PIANO, 7/8 octaves, covered, and instruction book; and freight paid to nearest depot for \$300.

Easy terms of payment can be had, if desired. Each instrument is fully warranted for five years.

For circulars, terms, and full particulars, Address, JOHN A. HOLLAND, Ninety-Six, S. C. Dec. 10, 1890.

## G. A. DOUGLASS

Has on hand a full Stock of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Clothing

and HATS. A complete line of Saddles, Bridles and Harness, Crockery, Guns, Pistols, Cutlery, Barbed Wire, and Hardware of every description. Lamp, Lamp Chimneys, Jewelry, Fancy and Domestic Groceries, Provisions, and

## Plantation Supplies.

Just received a lot of Sewing Machines of the latest and most improved styles with all attachments and warranted for five years at from \$16 to \$25, either for Cash or partial payments.

—ALSO A LOT OF— Horses, Mules and Wagons CASH or on TIME and on the very best TERMS. Oct. 15, 1890.

## THE ABBEVILLE COTTON SEED OIL

AND FERTILIZER COMPANY Manufacture Cotton Seed Oil, Cake, Hulls and Fertilizers.

THEY are now prepared to GIN Cotton at the McMillan Gin, at the lowest market price, and will pay the highest market price for Cotton Seed.

Their Improved Gin, with six seventy saw gins and two presses will be ready for work by the 1st of OCTOBER, and the greatest facilities of modern invention will be offered to the public.

The Chickasaw High Grade Fertilizer ranks the very highest in the State according to the analysis of the Agricultural Department. Over 5,000 Tons will be offered to the farmers for the next crop.

J. L. PERRIN, MANAGER. Sept. 10, 1890.

PERRIN & COTHRAN, Attorneys at Law, ABBEVILLE, S. C.

Candidates. We are authorized to announce MR. J. L. PERRIN as a candidate for County Business Agent for the Alliance of Abbeville county. If

## STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

County of Abbeville. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Salle A. Knox, as administratrix of the Estate of Edward N. Knox, deceased. Plaintiff

against David C. Knox, Samuel B. Knox, James W. Knox, John M. Knox, Thomas M. Knox Robert W. Knox, Janie Gilliam, wife of Jas. Gilliam, Eugene Hilburn, Annie B. Hilburn, Benjamin F. Smith, Robert McNeill, Thomas McNeill, Annie McNeill, James McNeill, Nora McNeill and Guilford Cade, Defendants.

COPY SUMMONS. FOR RELIEF. (Complaint not served.) To the Defendants, above named.

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED AND required to answer the complaint in this action, which has been filed in the office of the Judge of Probate for Abbeville County and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the undersigned at his office at Abbeville Court House, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint to wit: The sale of the real estate of Edward N. Knox deceased for the payment of his debts Dated 24th day of December, A. D. 1890.

J. FULLER LYON, Judge Probate Court. W. A. LEE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

To the absent defendant, David C. Knox: TAKE NOTICE—That the summons in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy, has been filed in the office of the Judge of the Probate Court on the 24th of December 1890.

W. A. LEE, Plaintiff's Attorney. Dec. 24, 1890.

## New Goods

—AT— CHALMER'S FURNITURE STORE.

Baby Carriages Just in. Prices \$8, \$10, \$12, \$16. Good and pretty goods.

Parlor Suits, Combination in style. Very pretty. Price \$40.

Lowages, Covered in beautiful Moquette plushes, at low prices.

\$3.50, \$4 Each Best Woven Wire Spring Beds. Will last a life time.

16th Century Sideboards Walnut and Oak.

16th Century Book Cases Walnut and Oak. Handsome goods.

16 Walnut Suits, With toilet in Washstand. Prices from \$88 to \$75. Best goods.

300 Chairs Just to hand. All styles and prices.

Bedsteads \$28, \$35 to \$10 each, complete with casket.

500 Rolls Wall Paper And Bordening to match. Cheap.

The above goods at CHALMER'S Furniture Store. Oct. 29, 1890.

## L. W. Sign & Co.

Bakers and CONFECTIONERS, —DEALERS IN— Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Candies, &c.

WE are receiving daily fresh supplies Canned Goods, all kinds and sizes.

FRUITS, SUCH AS ORANGES, APPLES, COCOANUTS, BANNANAS, Etc.

A large lot of Candies, Fancy Sticks. Don't forget our line of Tobacco and Cigars Nuts, Raisins, Tea, Coffee, Bread, Cakes Crackers, Cider, Soda Water, Christmas No. 1, Fire Works. First door below New Hotel. Nov. 26, 1890.

## FOR SALE.

The D. J. Jordan Home Place —234 Acres.